

A LICKENNY LOVE

THERE were 3,000 girls in the Biggest Store. Masie was one of them. She was eighteen and a saleslady in the gent's gloves. Here she became versed in two varieties of human beings—the kind of gent who buys their gloves in department stores and the kind of women who buy gloves for unfortunate gents. Besides this wide knowledge of the human species, Masie had acquired other information. She had listened to the promulgated wisdom of the 2,999 other girls and had stored it in a brain that was as secretive and wary as that of a Maltese cat. Perhaps nature, foreseeing that she would lack wise counselors, had mingled the saving ingredient of shrewdness along with her beauty, as she had endowed the silver fox of the priceless fur above the other animals with cunning.

For Masie was beautiful. She was a deep-set, blonde, with the calm poise of a lady who cooks butter cakes in a window. She stood behind her counter in the Biggest Store; and as you closed your hand over the tape-line for your glove measure you thought of Baby, and as you looked again you wondered how she had come by Minerva's eyes. One day Irving Carter, painter, millionaire, traveler, poet, automobilist, happened to enter the Biggest Store. It is due to him to add that his visit was not voluntary. Filial duty took him by the collar and dragged him inside, while his mother philanthropist among the bronze and terra-cotta statues.

Carter strolled across to the glove counter in order to shoot a few minutes on the wing. His need for gloves was genuine; he had forgotten to bring a pair with him. But his action hardly calls for apology, because he had never heard of glove-counter flirtations.

As he neared the vicinity of his fate he hesitated, suddenly conscious of this unknown phase of Cupid's less worthy profession. Three or four cheek fellows, sonorously garbed, were leaning over the counters, wrestling with the mediatorial hand-coverings, while giggling girls played vicious seconds to their lead upon the strident string of raucous quetry. Carter would have retreated, but he had gone too far. Masie confronted him behind her counter with a questioning look in eyes as coldly, beautifully, warmly blue as the glint of summer sunshine on an iceberg drifting in southern seas.

And then Irving Carter, painter, millionaire, etc., felt a warm flush to his aristocratically pale face. But not from diffidence. The blush was intellectual in origin. He knew in a moment that he stood in the ranks of the ready-made youths who wooed the giggling girls at other counters. He felt a sudden tolerance for them, and an elating, courageous contempt for the conventions upon which he had fed, and an unhesitating determination to have this particular creature for his.

When the gloves were paid for and wrapped Carter lingered for a moment. The dimples at the corners of Masie's damask mouth deepened. All gentlemen who bought gloves lingered in just that way. She curved an arm, showing like Psyche's through her shirtwaist sleeve, and rested an elbow upon the showcase edge. Carter had never before encountered a situation of which he had not been a perfect master. But now he stood far more awkward than Bill or Jack or Mickey. He had no chance of meeting this beautiful girl socially. His mind struggled to recall the nature and habits of shopgirls as he had read or heard of them. Somehow he had received the idea that they seemed did not insist too strictly upon the regular channels of introduction. His heart beat loudly at the thought of proposing an unconventional meeting with this lovely and virginal being. But the tumult in his heart gave him courage.

After a few friendly and well-receiving remarks on general subjects, he laid his card by her hand and the courtship was over.

"Will you please pardon me," he said, "if I seem too bold; but I earnestly hope you will allow me the pleasure of seeing you again. Here is my name; I assure you that it is with the greatest respect that I ask the favor of becoming one of your friends—acquaintance. May I not hope for the privilege?"

Masie knew men—especially men who buy gloves. Without hesitation she looked him frankly and smilingly in the eyes and said: "Sure, I am glad to see you. I don't usually go out with strange gentlemen, though. It ain't quite ladylike. When should you want to see me again?"

"As soon as I may," said Carter. "If you would allow me to call at your home, I—"

Masie laughed, musically. "Oh, see, no," she said, emphatically. "If you could see me at my place, there's five of us in three rooms. I'd just like to see ma's face if I was to bring a gentleman friend there."

"Anywhere, then," said the enamored Carter, "that will be convenient to you."

"Say," suggested Masie, with a bright idea look in her peach-blow face; "I guess Thursday night will suit me. Suppose you come to the corner of Eighth avenue and Forty-eighth street at 7:30. I live right near the corner. But I've got to be back home by 11. Ma never lets me stay out after 11."

had a swelled head ever since that hose-car driver took you out to a chop suey joint. No, he never mentioned the Waldorf, but there's a Fifth avenue address on his card, and if he buys the supper you can bet your life there won't be no pigtail on the waiter what takes the order."

"Me?" said Violet, returning the pressure. "Sure not. I could stand all day rubbering with you." The climax of the romance occurred a few days later. Perhaps the reader will remember the intense excitement into which the city was thrown when Eliza Jane, a colored woman, was served with a subpoena. The Rubber Tribe encamped on the street. With his own hands William Pry placed a board upon two beer kegs in the street opposite Eliza Jane's residence. He and Violet sat there for three days and nights. Then it occurred to a detective to open the door and serve the subpoena. He sent for a kinetoscope and did so.

Two souls with such congenial tastes could not long remain apart. As a policeman drove them away with his night stick that evening they plighted their troth. The seeds of love had been well sown, and had grown up, hardy and vigorous, into a—let us call it a rubber plant.

The wedding of William Pry and Violet Seymour was set for June 10. The Big Church in the Middle of the Block was banked high with flowers. The populous tribe of Rubberers the whole tribe is rampant over weddings. They are the pessimists of the pews. They are the buyers of the groom and the bachelors of the bride. They come to laugh at your marriage, and should you escape from Hymen's tower on the back of death's pale steed they will come to the funeral and sit in the same pew and cry over your luck. Rubber will stretch.

The church was lighted. A grogram carpet lay over the asphalt to the edge of the sidewalk. Bridalmaids were patting one another's sashes away and speaking of the Bride's freckles. Coachmen tied white ribbons on their whips and bewailed the space of time between drinks. The minister was musing over his possible fee, essaying conjecture, whether it would suffice to purchase a new broadcloth suit for himself and a photograph of Laura Jane Libbey for his wife. Yea, Cupid was in the air.

And outside the church, oh, my brothers, surged and heaved the rank and file of the tribe of Rubberers. In two bodies they were, with the grogram carpet and coachmen with whips between. They crowded like cattle, they loomed they pressed and surged and swayed and trampled one another to see a bit of a girl in a white veil acquire license to go through a man's pockets while he sleeps.

But the hour for the wedding came and went and the bride and bridegroom came not. And impatience gave way to alarm and alarm brought about search, and they were not found. And then two big policemen took a hand and dragged out of the furious mob of onlookers a crushed and trampled thing, with a wedding ring on its vest-pocket and a shred and hysterical woman beating her way to the carpet's edge, ragged, bruised and obstreperous.

William Pry and Violet Seymour, creatures of habit, had joined in the seething game of the spectators, unable to resist the overwhelming desire to gaze upon themselves entering, as bride and bridegroom, the rose-decked church.

Rubber will out.

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Rosie Was Beautiful, With the Calm Poise of a Lady Who Cooks Butter Cakes in a Window.

By O. HENRY

For three days and nights. Then it occurred to a detective to open the door and serve the subpoena. He sent for a kinetoscope and did so.

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MEET TO NAME SCHOOL HEAD

Board Will Elect Successor To Supt. Thurston Today.

Washington's school controversy will be ended today with the appointment of a new superintendent, the belief of members of the Board of Education, who will meet this morning in a special session.

Preceding the morning session at 11 o'clock members of the nominating committee, Dr. Abram Simon, Mrs. Coralie Cook and Dr. Henry B. Learned, will hold a conference.

The original list of fifteen candidates for the position has been narrowed down to three. The final choice will not be made public until the board meets today. An afternoon meeting at 3 o'clock has been scheduled in case the business of the board is not completed at the morning conference.

Appointee Will Be Welcomed. "Any one of the three, whose names the nominating committee will submit to the board today," said Dr. Simon last night, "will be welcomed by Washington. The committee has given untiring consideration to the nominations, and each of the three now before the board is especially well adapted to take over the task of handling Washington's schools efficiently."

Though Dr. Simon refused to state whether the name of the woman included in the list of three, and though there has been some rumor to the effect that a woman was being considered, it was believed last night that the appointment would go to a man.

"We hope to have the situation straightened out by tonight," said Dr. Simon. "I am confident that the party named by the board at today's meeting will satisfy the community and will prove a worthy head of our city's schools. I am especially confident that the appointee will be well received by those interested in education."

Seven members of the Board will be present. Two absentees are accounted for by the resignation of Dr. Charles F. Neill, and the presence of Mrs. Margaretta Gerry in England.

Thurston May Attend. Ernest L. Thurston, retiring Superintendent of Schools, is not expected to attend the morning session of the Board. Superintendent Thurston has been visiting his family in New Jersey over the weekend. He may return in time to attend the afternoon meeting, if the Board decides to continue the morning meeting later in the day. Assistant Superintendent Kramer will be at the morning meeting.

Dr. John Van Schaick, Jr., president of the Board, who will preside, said that he looked for "an entirely harmonious meeting." He also expressed confidence in the appointment of any one of the three under consideration for the post of superintendent.

There has been no indication that any member of the Board will resign at today's meeting. Contrary to the recommendations expressed in the report of the school committee of the Federation of Citizens' Associations, the members of the Board should resign if they were unwilling to abide by the Senate Committee's recommendation regarding Superintendent Thurston's retention. Board members said last night that no such action was being considered.

MAIL ORDER PARTY USES \$100,000 FUND TO SEND LETTERS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

platform, and consequently it had become a "mail order party" for the purpose of acquiring the vote with the aims of the "fervor."

The committee had already spent \$100,000, mostly for postage, he said.

By E. C. DRUM-HUNT.

The President and Mrs. Wilson have as their guest at the White House, Mrs. J. M. Helm, wife of Admiral Helm U. S. N. Mrs. Helm came Saturday to remain during the absence of Admiral Helm on a business trip. She was formerly Miss Edith Benham, daughter of the late Admiral and Mrs. E. A. Benham and was for several years secretary to Mrs. Wilson.

The President and Mrs. Wilson enjoyed almost daily rides through the surrounding countryside.

The Italian Ambassador, accompanied by the Baroness Romano Avezana and their daughter, Miss Romano Avezana, will leave Washington tomorrow for Newport, where they have taken the Morrell place for the summer.

Dr. Vi Kyula Wellington Koo, Minister from China to the United States, arrived in New York yesterday after being absent in China since November 29, 1918. Several members of the embassy staff, including Wen Pin Wei, third secretary, Tsu-Li Sun, attaché, and Y. C. Yang, chancellor of the legation, went to New York yesterday, preparatory to meeting Dr. Koo.

Dr. Koo's two small children were left in Washington under guardianship of his countrymen during his absence.

Mrs. Newton D. Baker had as her guest over the week-end her brother, Ralph Leopold, of New York City. The Secretary of War is expected to return to Washington today after a brief stay in Cleveland.

The Minister of Cuba, Dr. Carlos Manuel de Cespedes, expects to join Mme. de Cespedes in New York the first of the week, whence they will sail July 5 for Southampton. The minister will go to England as a member of the Cuban mission to return the visit of Sir Maurice Bunsen, who visited Cuba and other Latin-American countries two years ago.

Senor Cayetano de Quesada, vice consul of Cuba, who has been appointed private secretary to the minister will accompany them.

Worth Bagley Daniels went to New York Saturday to meet his mother, Mrs. Josephus Daniels, arriving on the Lafayette from Europe, where Mrs. Daniels has been as a special delegate to the International Conference of Women at Geneva. Secretary Daniels is in San Francisco, where he will attend the Democratic National Convention.

Miss Romona Lefevre returned last night from the week's absence in New York and joined her mother, Mme. Lefevre, who is visiting her son, the Charge d'Affaires of Panama. Mr. Lefevre will go to New York today for a brief stay.

The Postmaster General and Mrs. Albert Sidney Burleson will entertain a party tomorrow evening at the Central High School Auditorium, when the Washington Players will give three one-act plays, and have as their guests of the evening the members of the Arts Club.

The Secretary of the United States legation at Bolivia, John W. Belt, will come to Washington today to see his mother, Mrs. James Pryor Belt, in her home at Columbia road. Mr. Belt will not return to South America but will be appointed to a European post.

The Assistant Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt expect to go to Eastport, Me., about July 1.

The former chief of the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce of the Commerce Department and Mrs. Burwell S. Cutler have taken a cottage for the summer at Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario, Canada. They will give up their apartment at Wardman Park Inn this week and with their young son, Burwell S. Jr., will leave for their former home in Buffalo, where they will make a brief visit before going on to Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wood Bliss, the former late of the American Embassy in Paris, and now in the Department, have purchased as their permanent Washington home The Oaks, in Georgetown, an estate of the late Henry F. Blount. The Oaks is located in a fine spot on the famous old Tudor place, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Armistead Peter, 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, who have rented a house in Georgetown for the summer, will make extensive improvements to the new home before becoming established there. Mrs. Bliss is now abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gibbons have taken the cottage of Miss Brandt at Buena Vista for the summer.

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German Army Knot Yielding

Resignation of Minister of Defense Gessler Favored to Entente.

By S. B. CONGER.

(Washington Herald-Public Ledger Service. Special Cable Dispatch.)

Berlin, June 27.—First fruits of the entente notes demanding reduction of the German army to 100,000 men and abandonment of the securities police, suggesting that the blue-clad "Schutzmänner" of the ordinary police force be entrusted to the Communists and Spartacists was the tend of his resignation by the minister of defense, Herr Gessler. The minister informed Chancellor Fehrenbach, when asked to enter the new cabinet, that he could undertake the duties of the office only if the proposed reduction of the army be abandoned.

Gessler agreed to remain as minister of defense until the result of Germany's protests against a reduction of the army are known.

Considered Impossible. "The reduction is absolutely impossible," was the minister's reply, when asked about the government's attitude. The assertion of "absolute impossibility" probably will be the issue of the first reply to the entente.

The press bureau of the ministry of defense is circulating as an argument against the reduction, reports of open drilling by Spartan associations in Berlin, Leipzig and elsewhere throughout Germany, admittedly without arms and under the guise of athletic training, but as yet no steps have been taken to arrest the participants or repress what is ostensibly a dangerous military conspiracy.

The German newspapers discuss the demand for the reduction of the army and abolition of the security police with gravity. They say that the policemen, mild-mannered and inoffensive, as compared with his pre-war autocratic demeanor, should be sent to Paris as an exhibit for the entente experts who believe that the expansion of force to 150,000 would meet the necessities of the situation.

Stronger Police Possible. It might be possible to recruit a more vigorous and forcible type of policeman than those now composing the force, but the morale of the blue coats is gone, absolutely, and the prestige of the force has disappeared entirely in revolutionary Germany.

Anyone who saw the blue-clad policeman plodding around in patrols of six during the March disorders persistently avoiding all danger spots and refraining from anything resembling interference with the disorderly crowds, knows that nothing valuable can be built on the basis of the present organization.

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FORMER RED CROSS WOMEN TO ORGANIZE

Former volunteer workers of the Red Cross of Washington will meet tomorrow morning to effect a peace pact between the Red Cross and the Wardman Park Inn. The meeting will be held at 10:30 a. m. Mrs. Theodore W. Richards, acting chairman of the District Red Cross chapter, reports local auxiliary chapters in the city and in the use overseas in response to a recent call from the Red Cross.

Thomas E. Green, director of the speakers' bureau, national headquarters, will be the guest of honor at the meeting tomorrow. Other speakers will include Mrs. Richards, Mrs. E. J. Howell, Mrs. Ida M. Galloway, Mrs. Clara W. Charles, Mrs. Allyn K. Capron, Mrs. Walter S. Vford and Miss Inez Cadel.

METHODISTS GOING ON FROLIC TODAY

Methodist Sunday Schools will hold their annual outing at Chesapeake Beach today. Five congregations will take part: Waugh M. E.; Douglas M. E.; Wilson Memorial M. E.; Holston Protestant and Trinity M. E.

The Billy Sunday Tabernacle Workers also will frolic at Chesapeake Beach tomorrow. Workers will attend from St. Paul's M. E.; Angostia M. E.; United Brethren M. E.; Hyattsville M. E.; and the Fifteenth and D streets Methodist Christian.

Dr. Andrew T. McBride, testifying for the defense, said he was unable to detect a difference in the length of the trial.

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Woodward & Lothrop

Open 9:15 A.M.

New York—WASHINGTON—Paris

Close 6 P.M.

The Misses' Section Has Arranged for This Monday

A Special Sale of Misses'

Navy Taffeta Dresses at \$24.50

Not a large quantity but four real distinctive styles that will appeal to the miss for town and country wear.

Many of them are trimmed with white organdy, carrying out the fashionable new theme of blue and white.

Ruffled and bouffant skirts that leave nothing to be desired in newness.

Fresh, attractive, highly desirable new dresses just from the makers, and the price is most unusual for dresses of such quality.

Misses' Section, Fourth Floor.

A Sale of Interest to Every Woman

TAFFETA, GEORGETTE AND STRIPED SATIN BLOUSES

At Newly Lowered Prices

Most all women are interested in smart new blouses just at this time; hence the sale could not come at a more opportune moment.

48 Taffeta Overblouses and Waists, \$9.75 Each

An Average Saving of One-Third

Some Blouses have been reduced less than a third and some more than half. Tie on and high-length styles; embroidered in silk and wool of contrasting shades and organdy trimmed. Choice of navy, black, brown, turquoise and shell pink.

62 Georgette and Striped Satin Waists, \$9.75 Each

An Average Saving of One-Third

Brown, orchid, black, white and flesh; embroidered, lace trimmed and beaded styles; many of the most popular round neck and collarless models. This is a wonderful opportunity to purchase at a saving.

Blouse Section, Third Floor.

CASUALTY FETE YIELDS \$809.12

Largest Amount Derived as Yet from Any Benefit In Campaign.

The receipts from the lawn fete held on the Casualty Hospital grounds last Friday and Saturday were \$809.12, the largest amount derived thus far from any benefit during the campaign of the institution to raise \$75,000, according to Miss Lillian L. Rinker, superintendent of the hospital.

Credit for the success of the affair is due to Dr. William P. Reeves, captain of the team in charge of the fete, who has worked unceasingly since the campaign started. He was assisted by Mrs. M. A. Leese, Mrs. H. B. Carson, Mrs. Arthur Cook, Mrs. Jacobs, Mrs. Joseph Burnett, Mrs. Guy Vost, and Mrs. J. Williams.

At the meeting to be held tonight at the office of Clarence F. Donohoe, 314 Pennsylvania avenue southeast, there will be dancing and refreshments for the captains and workers. It is expected that the fund will pass the \$25,000 mark today.

Paterson, N. J., June 27.—A pair of legs was subjected to a painful examination during trial of a \$15,000 damage suit in court here.

Mrs. Mary Costa sued her landlord for \$15,000 damages. She alleged that while hanging clothes from the second story of the house the line broke and she was thrown to the yard seriously injuring her right leg so that now it is shorter than the left.

Dr. Andrew T. McBride, testifying for the defense, said he was unable to detect a difference in the length of the trial.

The central executive committee of the A. W. L. is composed of the national officers of the organization and the presidents of the various units of the Legion. It is earnestly hoped that each member will be present at this meeting, or in this impossible that she will send a representative, as the importance of the meeting to the Legion will come before the committee.